THE SPEECH AND DEPORTMENT OF Col. Iames Turner

At his Execution in *Leaden-Hall-ſtreet*

Jannary 21. 1663.

Who was Condemned for Felony and Burglary, in Breaking up the Houſe and Robbing of Mr. FRANCIS TRYON Merchant, living in *Limeſtreet*, LONDON.

LICENSED.

LONDON,

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1663.

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About Eleven a Clock Coll. Turner *(attended with Mr.* Ordinary *of* Newgate *and another Minister) was drawn in a Cart to a Gibbit erected in* Leaden-hall-street, *at* Lime-street *end; where coming, Col.* Turner *called the Executioner to him, told him that his friends were desirous of all his Clothes, and that in Consideration thereof he gave him* 50 s. *and* 2 s. 6 d. *to drink; and about* 15 s. *to the Serjeants and Yeomen, attending to see his Body and Clothes delivered to one Mrs.* Smith *there. And standing in the Cart said as followeth:*

SIR *Richard Ford*, and you the other Mr. Sheriff, and all you Gentlemen: I am come hither to pay that debt I owe, and that every man owes to Nature; 'tis the just hand of God upon me for my sins, and there is no man hath done me wrong in it; and truely it is my Sins, and the Greatnesse of my sins (and that I am very sensible of) hath brought me hither; and the greatest sin that troubles me and lies upon me (which I hope the Blood of Jesus Christ, nay, I am Confident the Blood of Jesus Christ hath washed all my sins away) is that sin which I was much addicted to, and that was the sin of Prophaneneſſe; of Blaspheming God, of taking his Name in vain. It is truth, I must not onely accuse my self, but in some sense give you the truth of my Conscience. I never heard any man or woman, or what ever they were, swear in my life, but I did tremble to hear them. For keeping of Company with Gentlemen of Honour (they were men of quality, though that were an ill quality in them) was the occasion of it. I never kept Company with any poor base inferiour People; with any Theif, or any such like base person in all my life, but fled from them, and avoided them, till this accident; truely those poor men engaged in it, I must free them; I brought them into this businesse clearly and freely; and I beseech you, Mr. Sheriffs, as I am a dying man, that you will help those people in this businesse; Poor silly men. As I was telling you, for that great sin of Swearing: Keeping Company with persons that did swear, I did get a habit of swearing, though I hated it and loathed it, when I observed it in my self, and yet may be did it again, forgetting presently and not observing, being of a hasty nature. It was my rashnesse and my inconsiderateneſſe that hath brought me hither: Gentlemen, it is expected by all the City, and by all the world that knows me, that I should make some great and notorious confession; It is Truth, I must, and freely do here confesse, as I said before, that 'tis my sins in General, and that sin of Blaspheming God's Name; I do charge my self particularly with that as the occasion of bringing me hither; as for the Fact it self, I do tell ye it was my own act, my own contrivance, and the poor souls that are yonder, knew nothing of it.

Gentlemen, you will live when I am gone, there is my two Sons, I here declare, as I expect mercy by and by, at the hands of my Saviour and my God, they are as innocent as any person that looks upon me; For the youngest, my Son *Ely*, he never knew or heard of one penny of the money or busineſſe at all; therefore he is clear, he was in his bed that night it was done, and in the morning it was removed from my house; for the Elder, he never knew of any moneys, or any thing of it, only I did tell him, that it was a Merchants money that was broke, and that I would secure it for his Wife and Children; so that he was clearly innocent of any thing of the Fact, of the Robbery of the House, knew not that it was Mr. *Tryon's* Money; but did carry that Money with me to *Tower-Hill*, as I bid him; so that he is as innocent as the Younger; You understand me, Mr. Sheriffs; if you bid your Servant take so much money, carry it, and dispose of it, as you direct him, what is it to him how you came by that money? So that I say, this elder Son, he is (I speak in the presence of God) as free as the other.

I do beg and beseech you (Mr. Sheriffs) in the bowels of tender mercy and compassion, that you would go to the Lord Maior, to the Court of Aldermen, that these two poor young men may be discharg'd; let them not lye there until the next Sessions among Theives and Murderers, for they will be utterly undone. They are come from the Loynes of good Parents, my Father was an ancient Reverend Divine, a Parson within a 11. miles of this Town, a godly Minister, 40 odd years Minister of one Parish, no man more beloved then he, a man of charity and for peace, never suffered them to go to Law; he was Justice of Peace amongst them, Mediator for them; if any poor wanted any thing they came to him, he relieved them, he did all the Poors busineſſe, and composed the differences of the rich likewise; I am the Son of that Father, though an unfortunate Son. My Wife was a Gentlewomans Daughter in *Dorsetshire*, her Mother had a great portion, and is yet living; they are of the Family of the *Foyles*, 8000 *l.* the old King had of her Uncle, which was lent; they were persons of quality. I say, these Children, they came from the Loynes of good persons. This I speak, in reference that you will take that fatherly care that these two poor Boys may be turned out of Prison. Their Mother hath nothing to support them; suppose it your own Wifes case; add not affliction to affliction; restore her Children to her this Night; let me beg it, that God may be prais'd and glorified in the truth of all things. Will you promise it, Mr. Sheriffs, that you will endevour it?

Sir *Richard Ford.* I do; I have been ready at all times to promise you any thing which was in my power to perform but ask not that which is not in my power to grant; you desire they may be discharged to night.

Turner. That's but comparatively, as soon as possible.

Sir *Rich. Ford.* I do promise you that this that you have declar'd concerning

cerning your Sons, ſhall be communicated to the proper Judges, and I will endevour that they may be put out of our Goal.

Sir *Richard Rives.* And I will uſe my endevours in the thing.

Turner. Pray do, they know nothing of it, pray put them out, my Wife will want them, ſhe hath no comfort left, and this will ruine her.

Sir *Richard Rives.* We will do our endevours; proceed on.

Turner. I have done, that's for the Children; then for *William Turner*, what he did, he did at my inſtigation; he acted this at my entreaty, it was wholly by my direction, therefore let the poor man be likewiſe diſcharged, if there be no other thing againſt him but this fault.

Sir *Richard Ford.* We will promiſe that we will take all occaſions to give an intimation to the Lord Chief Juſtice what you have declared, in extenuating of his crime, as he was a hireling of yours.

Turner. I have told you that it was my ſins that hath brought me hither; and truly I muſt deal really with you, this Nation is very full of ſin, of crying ſins, of ſins, that without Gods wonderful mercies the Land will ſuddenly mourn by his hand; I have every year expected the ſweeping plague to come and take away two thirds of the Nation for the ſins that lye upon us; and truely notwithſtanding the Miniſters of God do preach, and call, and crye aloud, yet no body regards them. Truely from the Magiſtrate to the very Peaſant there is abundance of neglect to the true Service and fear of God, that my Soul has bled and groan'd within me as I have gone up and down the Streets, and as I have lain in my bed. And I muſt ingeniouſly confeſs to you, that I have not once or twice, nor a hundred times, but a thouſand times, wiſhed my ſelf diſſolved, and in another world. I have been ſick of it, not for any want, but with the meer trouble, the diſlike that did ſo diſpleaſe me, to ſee all manner of buſineſſe in Tumults and Diſorders, and ſin, and all manner of wickedneſſe: That truely I have had no pleaſure theſe latter years in the world; indeed I have not. I have to my poor Wife ſaid many a hundred times, Lord God that thou wert in thy grave and I too, were it not for theſe poor Children; truely I could beg it of God, ſeeing all people are in Combuſtion, none tied in love and amity. When I was a Boy there was no ſuch doings; my Father, I told you, was a Miniſter, there was eight or ten Gentlemen, adjoyning Families, who kept a houſe of Hoſpitality, loving friendſhip, peace and quietneſſe; but now there is no ſuch thing in the world. It is a new world, a world of malice and difference; and 'tis too blame that Brethren do not hang together in unity.

It is expected that I ſhould declare here, as a dying man, ſomewhat to free my ſelf from thoſe Aſperſions, Accuſations, and Calumnies that have been laid upon me; thoſe marks with black coals that People have laid upon me; I do declare to you, there is a great many of ſcandals

that

that lie upon me. I ſhall not Juſtifie my ſelf at all, but rather accuſe my ſelf, that I am, as St. *Paul* ſaith, *The greateſt of Sinners*. But for thoſe things that are laid upon me, I muſt clear my Family and my Reputation, as I can before God and in Jeſus Chriſt. It is laid upon me that I ſhould take 200 *l.* of Dr. *Hewyt*'s Lady for to aſſiſt her in the helping her Husband, that was, in the getting him a Pardon or Repreive. To that I anſwer (I know not whether I ſhewed you, Mr. Sheriffs, my Ladies Certificate or no, I heard not of this buſineſſe till within theſe two nights) I never heard of her nor her Husband in ſuch a manner; no, I would not have had that ſin mixed with my blood, not for ten thouſand worlds; I ſhould have thought when ever it had entered into my Cogitations, I ſhould have thought my ſelf eternally loſt. But about that I ſent Mr. *Gray* of *Black-Friers*, who rode 32. miles the other night, and he hath brought a Certificate under her Ladiſhips hand to the King; which Certificate if they will go to my Wife, they may have it and Print it. She writes ſhowing it to the Kings moſt Excellent Majeſty, that ſhe was informed that *James Turner* Gent. a Priſoner in *Newgate*, is accuſed for taking 200 *l.* of her towards the Repreiving of her Husband; ſhe doth declare ſhe never knew him nor heard of him, therefore ſhe is bound in Conſcience to free him; and ſo ſhe humbly takes her leave; this is atteſted by that Gentleman, with an Affidavit under the hand of Sir *John Brampſton* Knight: She got a Letter from Secretary *Thurlow*, wherein he writes, and ſets forth all the buſineſſe, that one Col. *Whetton* had 235 *l.* of my Lady *Hewyt* to procure this buſineſſe; and that *Whetton* did pretend that he had given *Thurlow* a hundred pound of it to that purpoſe, which he there under his hand denyed, that he ever received one penny directly or indirectly; ſo that *Whetton* was the perſon clearly accuſed; and ſhe ſent me word ſhe is ſuing him for the money; So for that I hope I have vindicated my ſelf before God and the World.

In the ſecond place, there is another calumny thrown upon me, and that is, that I ſhould cozen or deceive the King that now is of ſome money when I was beyond Sea with him; truely, it is well known to thouſands of the World, I was never out of *England*, never beyond Sea with the King, never cozened him of a penny; that I have ſerved Him and His Father with all the ſubſtance that I had, with my blood, and with all my fortune and goods, as a hearty Subject ſhould, and I pray God receive my Soul but with a drop of his mercy, ſo ſure as I ſerved the old King, and prayed for him, and loved him.

The firſt Commiſſion that ever I had, was eldeſt Captain of Horſe to *William* Marquiſs of *Newcaſtle* in his own Regiment; I gave him the Troop, fourſcore and ſeventeen men well Hors'd, I never received one penny advance for the ſaid Troop, and but one Weeks pay for my ſelf and Officers, and three Weeks pay for my Troopers in all my Life, not a

penny

penny more; I ſerved him faithfully four years or thereabouts; I was a Priſoner at *London-houſe*, at *York*, in the *Tower*, at the Council of State, the Court Marſhal, the Council of War of *Oliver's*; I was a Priſoner at *Luton* in *Bedfordſhire*; bringing the King up from *Newark* to *Oxford* I was wounded, ſhot in the Neck, and taken Priſoner; and 'tis very well known by Mr. *William Cotton*, who is one of the Gentlemen Harbingers of the Kings, he is the ancienteſt to this King, and hath ſerved his Father in that Office, it was his fortune to be hard by when I was ſhot, who was then a ſtranger to me; but he being one of the Kings Servants, and hearing a Lieut. Col. of the Kings was ſlain, he came in; after I was ſhot I was crept into a hedge among briars and thorns, ſo deep that he was forced to cut a way to come at me, and ſo drew me out, or I had dyed there: I was Priſoner at *Luton*, ſo to St. *Albans*, where I lay in Cure in the Compter, till it coſt me my firſt penny reckoning 60. odd pounds in gold; they truſted me and took my word, till I could ſend to *York* where my wife lived, nineteen miles beyond *York*; when I was able to ride I was brought to Town, put into *London-Houſe*, where I abided and paid my Ranſom, no exchange would be allowed; the King that is dead (of bleſſed memory) ſent three exchanges for me, His own Trumpet, Sir *Marmaduke Langdale's* Trumpet, and my own Trumpet. The Committee at St. *Albans* returned the Trumpeters word that I was dead, for my wounds were mortal, and ſo I believe they did think I was dead. Afterwards I had command of more then one Troop, and I was Lieutenant Col. to Sir *John Preſton*, and was eldeſt Captain to the Marquiſs of *Newcaſtle*.

Sir *Richard Ford*. I have no pleaſure to interrupt you, if you have any thing to ſay that may fit you for your change, as marks (for avoiding theſe inconveniences) to the people——

Turner. I have done, Sir *Richard*.

Sir *Richard Ford*. I do not apprehend this a proper work for a dying man, in good earneſt, methinks it is not a proper work for you to give this Narrative now of the Affairs in the Army.

Turner. I have but a few words more, I have wholly told you that it was my own contrivance, and no bodies elſe that I come hither, and therefore I do juſtly ſuffer here by the hand of God and juſtice, and I do deſire all Chriſtian People that either hear me, or ſee me, or ſhall hear of me, that they will take warning by me; it is the firſt offence of this nature that ever I had to do withal in my life, God is my witneſs; as I ſaid before, I never knew a Thief or diſhoneſt man but I avoided them: But I ſay, and I could wiſh with all my ſoul, and I deſire it earneſtly, that all people would take warning by me this day, and to avoid as much as may be, all ſins in general; and I muſt declare to you likewiſe, that if it had pleaſed God that two of the Officers had not met me, and ar-

reſted

rested me in St. *Mary Axe* between two and three of the Clock, and carried me here to the *Hoop* Tavern, where they staid me, Mr. *Tryon* had had every penny worth of his Goods and Money, and not lost a farthing, nor a hair of his head; but God forgive them. A great deal of blame hath lain upon me about those Villains, who where half drunk, and beat Mr. *Tryon*: I say he had had all his Goods again; God above, that hears me, knows my soul, it was not intended to rob him or to hurt him, it was to engratiate my self; the reasons I told him yesterday. He is the worse man the best part of 10000 *l.* since his Wife dyed, and I had lately discovered which way and how: I have told him of the person, but this is not a place to name him, or speak of these things; I hope God will give him wisdome to avoid dangers, and to make good of what I told him yesterday; a worse thing will come; for he will be robb'd indeed if he have not a care. He should have been robb'd about a year since, and he did imploy me to enquire after it, and discover it. I have given him warning several times: He is an honest brave Gentleman, a good Christian, and an honest charitable man. But, Mr. Sheriffs, assure your selves, so sure as I am going to heaven, I shall be there in glory, so sure had Mr. *Tryon* (if I had not met with these two foolish timerous Officers) have had his goods and money again, there never had one word of this business been known: 'Twas a sad fate, that these two fellows out of a little fear should be the occasion of my coming hither; but God forgive them; *Stubs* and *Lyon* I mean; these two villains; I have no body to thank for my blood but them; and yet do I free them, and freely forgive them: and I forgive the whole world, as freely as I desire God and Christ Jesus should forgive me. Mr. Sheriffs, are you satisfied in this? would you have me say any more touching the fact?

Mr. *Sheriff*. It is satisfaction to us, if you are satisfied your self.

Turner. This morning as I was coming out of the Prison, to add scandal to scandal, one came and charged me I should clear my self about a fire in *Lothbury* in the new buildings, whether I had any hand in that; the Lord Jesus Christ knows my soul, till even now they askt me the question, I never thought of it, but was then heartily sorry, and in my bed when I heard of it.

Another sent me a Letter, but I tore it, one *John Marshal*, touching some money that was lost in *Coleman-street*; he might as well have ask'd the person to be born, as to have askt me, for I knew not of it. And one brought a Deed of one *Katharine*, I forgot her other name, alack I know nothing of it. There was another large paper put into my hands, touching a man that dyed in my house, one *Turner* a tall proper Gentleman, a Clothier of *Kent*, he came to my house and desired me to furnish one *Daintry* with Five hundred pounds, which he had a place at the Custome-House for; this *Turner* was a stranger to me, only a name-

sake,

ſake; it is thought as by the paper was hinted, that he ſhould have ſomething put in his drink, which ſhould occaſion his death; he drank nothing at my houſe more than what my Wife and ſelf, and two or three honeſt Gentlemen that were there. He told my Wife once, Coſin (ſaith he) I am very ill, pray give me a cup of your water; he had drank a glaſs or two of Wine, there was but one Bottle among five of them; and ſoon after, this Gentleman fell aſleep with his hand on his cheek, and never waked again; he died of an Appoplexy or Lethargy, as the Coroner found it; I muſt clear my ſelf of this, becauſe I have received a Paper, it was at the end thereof hinted, whether I did know if *Daintry* was not concerned in this buſineſs; the man could not put any thing into our drink ſure; I have heard of your Spaniſh tricks, but I muſt free *Daintry* of that, according as I underſtand it: He was to do *Daintry* the curteſie, and ſurely he would not ſo reward him. I believe *Daintry* was as free as any body; but the Jury and Coroner did return that he died of Gods viſitation, a natural diſeaſe, and I hope I have ſatisfied the world of that.

Mr. *Ordinary* of *Newgate*. Pray Col. *Turner* know you nothing of a glaſs jewel delivered to the Counteſs of *Devonſhire* in the room of another.

Turner. I know nothing of ſuch a thing; I never had any Jewels of her in my life; ſhe is an honourable perſon, ſhe will not ſpeak of ſuch a thing.

I will now give account of my Faith. I have been bred up a true Proteſtant of the Primitive Church of *England*; my Father bred me, and inſtructed me very ſtrictly in the Law of God; I will not tell you when I came to Prentice, Ile let that alone: I am free of the Company of Drapers; and I have lived civilly and honeſtly in St. *Martines*, at the upper end of *Cheap-ſide*; I am ſure there is a thouſand ſorrowful ſouls, and weeping eyes for me this day.

Sir *Richard Ford*. Pray put that little time that you have to ſpend here to good uſe, and leave off theſe relations.

Turner, Have a little patience, let me ſatisfie the World of ſome particulars; I was a conſtant Church-man, tis well known to my Pariſhioners; I never durſt ſee a man in the Church with his Hat on, it troubled me very much: If a man comes before a Judg on Earth, he is not ſuffered to wear his Hat, much leſs ſhould they before the Magiſtrate of Magiſtrates, the God of Heaven.

Sir *Richard Ford*. Hear me one word: thoſe Reverend perſons about you, methinks they ſhould admoniſh you to leave off theſe diſcourſes.

Mr. *Ordinary*. We preſs to the condemnation of a mans ſelf, that he might be juſtified in Gods ſight.

Turner. Mr. Sheriff, I will hold you but a very little while longer,

I do here truly confeſs that I have been, as I have ſaid, a very great ſinner, guilty of all the ſins in the world.

Maſter *Ordinary*. Speak to ſome particulars.

Turner. Pray be quiet, can ye?——Eſpecially that of Prophaneneſs; I am truly ſenſible, heartily ſorrowful for my ſins, and I do beg of God of his infinite Mercy, through the Merits of Chriſt who died for me, to waſh away all my ſins, and all the ſins of this people here preſent, and all the ſins of the whole world. I do beg, that God will open the heart of any man that ſtaggars in Faith, to confirm him. I do ſay, and pawn my Salvation upon it, That no man dare gain ſay that *Jeſus Chriſt died for ſinners, of whom I am chief.* That man that lays hold upon Chriſt by Faith, the Gates of Hell ſhall never prevail againſt him. Truly, I am thought to be a great Drinker, a Company-keeper: my occaſions did call me to Taverns, but I bleſs God, I think there is no man, (pardon me, for I will not ſpeak it with oſtentation) I hope no man ever ſaw me diſguiſed in drink, to my knowledg, except it was when I was a Boy. I am truly, heartily, and ſincerely ſorrowful for my ſins: I do confeſs them before my God and the whole world, that the leaſt of my ſins are able to throw me into Hell; but that the blood of *Jeſus Chriſt* that doth waſh away the ſins of the whole world, hath purged and cleanſed mine. I ſay, I do here heartily, ſolemnly and wholly confeſs my ſins, and am truly ſorrowful for them: that is my confeſſion, with more trouble of ſoul then I am able to expreſs. Here I have made my true and faithful confeſſion. In the ſecond place, I have made reſtitution ſo far as in me lay; the Gentleman hath every one of his Jewels again, every farthing-worth, nay he hath two thouſand pounds worth more then he miſſed, therefore there was no intention of Felony; but my ſad fate in meeting with thoſe two ſad Officers (God of his mercy everlaſtingly forgive them)

Mr. *Ordinary*. Expreſs your charity as to the world.

Turner. Do not put me out of my way, I muſt go ſtep by ſtep. Firſt, I have given you my confeſſion; Secondly, I have made reſtitution, I have reſtored all to my power: the third thing that is behind of a Chriſtian, is my true and unfeigned Repentance, and my Charity to the whole world; that God that is the ſearcher of all ſecrets, that tries the reigns, that knows all the inner-parts, knows my ſoul, that I long and deſire to be with *Jeſus Chriſt* in glory.

Mr. *Ordinary*. Which is beſt of all.

Turner. I am in perfect charity with the whole world: It is expected by ſome that I ſhould fall upon ſome perſons to recriminate on them; I ſhall not do it, the Lord God of his infinite mercy forgive them.

them. It was reported te his Majeſty, that on Sunday laſt I was drunk and that I abuſed this reverend perſon Mr. *Ordinary*: this news was brought me by ſome that were preſent when the King was told ſuch ſtories, that I was drunk, and ranted, and ſwore *God damn me* and *God ſink me*, and that I had five thouſand pounds, and I would have a pardon, and cared not for the buſineſs, and would have a pardon when I pleaſe. This great reproach was thrown upon me to the King, and that with ſome other ſcandals has taken off the Kings affections: but this is altogether falſe; for Mr. *Hicks* my Landlord can tell, that on Sunday morning he would have had me drank my mornings draught, I told him No, I would not drink: I onely drank one ſmall cup of Cyder in the morning, two little glaſſes of Sack, and one glaſs of Clarret at dinner. I went to Church with this reverend Gentleman, where I received a great deal of comfort for my Soul. for which I thank him: he made a ſound Schollar-like Sermon, and fit for perſons in our condition. I did perceive they wanted a Clark, and I took upon me to officiate as Clark, and I was happy I had that opportunity. I came home, and remained in my Chamber. About eight or nine a Clock, juſtice *Stringer* in *Chancery-lane*, and two or three Knights and Perſons of Quality, eight or nine in all: they had one bottle of Sack among them, of which I drank one little cup. And for the ſwearing of thoſe Oathes, I did not do it, I hate them, they were untruths, and the Lord forgive them that raiſed that ſcandal.

Sir, I muſt deſire that you would now joyn with me in Prayer, but I have forgot one thing, it is ſhort; That night the Seſſions broke up, I was put in the Hole, it is a moſt fearful, ſad, deplorable place, Hell it ſelf in Compariſon cannot be ſuch a place; there is neither Bench, Stool nor Stick for any perſon there; they lie like ſwine upon the ground, one upon another, howling and roaring; it was more terrible to me then this Death; I would humbly beg that Hole may be provided with ſome kind of boards like a Court of guard, that men may ly down upon them in eaſe; for when they ſhould be beſt prepared for their ends, they are moſt tormented, lying onely upon the ground; they were better take them and hang as ſoon as they have their Sentence.

Jackſon the Keeper. Seventeen out of nineteen made their eſcapes out of that Hole, they having onely a Form there.

Turner. I did with theſe poor Souls pray heartily; none were able to pray poor creatures, two were dying; I prayed with them, comforted them, aſſiſted them, and gave them five ſhillings when I came out of the Hole: now pray joyn with me in Prayer.

Sir *Rich. Ford.* If I did think there were a Reprieve to come for you, I could be contented to spin out the time thus; but in good earnest I expect none, unless you had an apprehension, you were not to die, you would not thus run to so many impertinencies, that methinks cannot fit you for death.

Turner. Truly, I expect none; pray joyn with me in Prayer.

His Prayer.

O *Lord God Almighty, and Everlasting Father, Maker of Heaven and Earth, and of all mankinde, and all things therein contained. I thy wretched, miserable Creature, make bold here to prostrate my self at thy Footstool; humbly beseeching, that in the dolorous Passions of Jesus Christ, thou would blot out my Transgressions. O Lord, I am covered all over with sins and iniquities, as with Leprosie, from the crown of the head, to the sole of the foot; and who shall deliver me? but the Blond of thy Son Jesus Christ. O Lord God, I have had a fear of thy holy Name, a true and unfeigned love towards thee; but, O Lord, thou knoweſt when I would do good, evil is present with me. I am loaden with Transgressions, and the weight is too heavy for me to bear: O Lord, make my yoke easie, and my burden light. O Lord God, thou canst as easily do, as speak it; say but the word, and it is done. O Lord, for thy Son Jesus sake, bless with the eternal and everlasting Glory in the World, and in the World to come, my Gracious King,* Queen, *Queen-Mother, the Duke of* York, *and all that Family: And that thou in thy great mercy, would make them glorious in this world, and the world to come. I desire their poor souls may be happy with thee in glory. O Lord, bless all his Magistrates, from the greatest to the least; endue them with thy fear, put the Sword of Justice into their hands, that they may eschue evil, and do good; root out covetousness out of their hearts. O Lord God, I beg this for thy mercy sake, to strike them with such a perfect fear, that though they have many of them done amiss, that thou wilt forgive them, and let them never do so again. O Lord my God, bless the Gentry, Nobility, Magistrates of this City, as of the whole world all in general. That thou wouldst be pleased to bless the Commonalty, guide them in the path of Jesus Christ; if they are in Christ, they have all in all. Pray God bless the Tribe of* Levi, *the Clergy throughout the whole World, from the greatest to the least; from him that sits on the Throne, the Archbishop, to the least inferior Ministers and Parsons. Give them into their hearts, a true love, that their lives may be answerable to their Doctrines, and become good examples to all them that hear them. And now, O Lord, I beg of thee, that the Ministers that thou hast bestowed upon this Nation,*

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and others that profeſs Jeſus Chriſt, may daily increaſe more and more; and that they may grow and live, and have bleſſings ſhowred down upon them, that their hearts may be filled with good things. Lord, I have known when I was a Youth, that there was not a tenth of that wickedneſs that is now committed; none heard of them; now we ſhould have grown better, we have grown worſe. Call them back, O Lord, it is as eaſie with thee, as to ſpeak. Good Lord, bleſs this Pariſh wherein I live the Miniſter and Lecturer, and all my Neighbors; and pour down a double Bleſſing of thy Spirit upon them: For my poor Family in this Pariſh, I humbly beg in the Bowels of thy Son Chriſt Jeſus, that thou wouldſt be a Husband to my wife, a Father to my children; a Guide, Protector, and Director, to them all in general: Guide them, ſtrengthen them in thoſe comforts which laſt night I gave them; and that my Wife may not afflict her ſelf, but rejoyce, that God hath called me in his due time; that I am not taken away by any ſudden death, which I always prayed againſt. O Lord, I have but a ſhort time here, but it is thy mercy that I have had time hitherto; I have deſerved none, O Lord. Thou took'eſt away a Gentleman the other night, one Mr. Snell, *a Gentleman at the Cock in* Lumbard-ſtreet, *a Common Counſel man, who was well at dinner, and died the ſame night. O Lord, he had ſhorter warning then I: I am bound to thee for it, although I had but a day. I humbly beſeech thee, to ſtand by me in this my day of trial, and moment of tribulation. O Chriſt, come in unto me, I do lay hold upon thee; I do beg that thou that haſt promiſed, That whoſoever ſhall repent of his ſins, thou wilt blot out his tranſgreſſions. Lord, I do repent with an unfeigned repentance, never to be repented of: And I beſeech thee, good God, that in and through Jeſus Chriſt, who hath waſhed away all my ſins in his Blood, that thou wilt freely receive my ſoul, when it goes from hence into bleſſedneſs.*

Some private Ejaculations.

LOrd, I have often wiſhed to be tranſlated to thee, and thou haſt granted me my requeſt: I give thee humble and hearty thanks, O Lord God. Give me, I humbly beſeech thee, a true unfeigned ſight of my ſins: O Lord God, they are grievous, I loath them. Lord God, thou knoweſt I believe, and I truſt and depend upon thee; I reſt upon thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, and his Sufferings. I have none in Heaven but thee, and there is none upon Earth, that I will ſeek after, beſides thee; there is no truſt nor confidence to be put, but in thee, and thy Son Chriſt Jeſus. I commit my ſoul and body into thy arms: Lord God, guide, direct, protect, and keep, and everlaſtingly preſerve me. Pour down thy mercies upon all theſe thy people, and ſanctifie my afflictions to them, that they may ſet a watch upon their mouths, and their eyes, and that their tongues ſpeak no guile. Good God, forgive

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me that ſin of taking thy Name in vain; make up my loſs to my Wife and children, with thy merciful pardon and forgiveneſs of their ſins: I ſhall be with thee in Paradiſe. O Lord my God, thou didſt feed my ſoul in the Sacrament, refreſhed me, comforted me in that bleſſed Ordinance. O Lord, take not thy Spirit from me, but go on with me ſtill; and Lord Jeſus receive my poor ſoul. O Lord God, what ſhall I render unto thee for all thy benefits? In Sacrifices thou delighteſt not, but in a broken and contrite ſpirit; O that is acceptable unto thee. The pangs of death are not terrible to me; it is thy mercy, that I am not afraid of it, nor aſhamed of it. Chriſt died upon the Croſs too; O ſanctifie this affliction; make me truly ſenſible of thy mercy, and let me have an aſſurance of thee. Hear thy ſervant in diſtreſs; for thou haſt promiſed, that if a ſinner knock, the door ſhall be opened; if he ſeek, he ſhall finde. Lord, I do beg in the Bowels of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, for thy mercies ſake, for thy goodneſs ſake, for all thy attributes ſake, that thou would receive this poor ſoul of mine; for thy Son Chriſt Jeſus ſake, who hath taught me further to ſay, Our Father which art, *&c.*

Here Mr. *Weldan*, the Ordinary of Newgate, joyned with him in Prayer.

Mr. *Ordinary*. The Lord Jeſus have mercy upon thee.

Turner. Mr. Sheriffs, God be with ye: Pray remember my duty and reſpects to my Lord Major, and to all the Aldermen, and to all their Families.

Turner. Executioner I charge you meddle not with my Cloaths.

Serjeants. Col. *Turner*, we'll take care of them.

Turner. Lord, I am aſſured to be with thee in glory; I do relie and depend, all in all, upon Chriſt: Refuſe not my ſoul at the laſt hour. I have none in Heaven, nor none in Earth, nor any thing but thee to relie upon; and therefore into thy hands, both now, and for ever, I commit my ſoul, my body, my ſpirit, in ſure and certain hopes of a joyful Reſurrection at the day of Judgment, where I muſt appear and give account for my ſins; but Jeſus Chriſt hath waſhed them away in his Blood. Pray Doctor, let me beg you to read thoſe Verſes in the Second of the *Hebrews*, to comfort me; being the 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18, Verſes. *For as much then as the children are partakers of fleſh and blood; he alſo, himſelf likewiſe took part of the ſame, that through death he might deſtroy him that had the power of death, that is the devil; and deliver them who through fear of death, were all their life-time ſubject to bondage. For verily he took not on him the nature of Angels; but he took on him the Seed of Abraham. Wherefore, in all things it behoved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful High-Prieſt, in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliati-*

on for the ſins of the people: For in that he himſelf hath ſuffered, being tempted, he is able to ſuccor them that are tempted.

After this he gave Forty ſhillings to a Miniſter, to be given to the poor of that Pariſh, and Eighteen ſhillings ſix pence more, to be delivered to his Wife, to be given to his young ſons School Maſter.

Turner. Mr *Jackſon*, God be with you: Remember me to my Landlord, and all there. My two children, I hope, will be freed. Mr. Sheriff, muſt I hang all day?

Sir *Rich. Ford.* You will be cut down, as ſoon as you are dead.

Turner. Pray tell me true, Mr. Sheriff.

Sir *Rich. Ford.* You will not hang above half an hour.

Thereupon he directed the Executioner to take off his Halter from his ſhoulders; and afterwards taking it in his hand, kiſſes it, and put it on his neck himſelf: Then after he had fitted his Cap, and put it on, he went out of the Cart upon the Ladder. The Executioner tied him up, and pulling the Rope a little, ſays *Turner*, What, doſt thou mean to choak me? Pray fellow give me more Rope: What a ſimple fellow is this! How long have you been Executioner, that you know not yet how to put the knot?

Mr. *Secker*, Miniſter, out of a Window near. Mr. *Turner*, have you remembred thoſe four things I ſpake to you of?

Turner. I have done them.

Mr. *Secker.* I truſt this hour of heavineſs, will be an hour of happineſs.

Turner. I am aſſured of it.

Mr. *Secker.* A living Chriſt in a dying hour, is the beſt of all. The Lord be with you, and the Lord carry your ſoul ſafe thorow the jaws of death, to the joys of life.

Turner. I doubt not, but through a dark cloud, I ſhall ſee a bright Saviour. *Executioner*, look ye turn me not off, till you have the ſign from me, which ſhall be by laying my right hand on my left ſhoulder. The Lord God forgive thee, I do.

In the midſt of ſome private Ejaculations, offering to pull down his Cap, he eſpied a Gentlewoman at a Window nigh, kiſſed his hand, ſaid, *Your ſervant Miſtreſs.* ——His Cap being pulled down, he lifted up his hands, and ſaid, I diſclaim any deſert of mine own, there is nothing in me; look upon me through Jeſus Chriſt. Lord Jeſus receive my ſoul; and thereupon giving the ſign, the Executioner turned him off. And after ſome ſhort time, he was cut down, and his body conveyed to a houſe near, there to reſt for a ſpace, till they provided for him decent burial.

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The confluence of people from the Gaol, to the place of Execution, was very great, beyond the memory of any upon the like occasion.

During his imprisonment, and to the last breath of life, his carriage was very undaunted.

An Advertisement.

THere is now in the Press, ready to be published, An Exact Relation of the Life and Conversation of Col. *Turner*, as it was imparted by himself to an intimate friend, as a full satisfaction to the world of his Actions and Deportment. Whereunto is added, the manner of his Execution; lively represented in a Copper Plate, in Quarto, the price *6 d.* Sold by *Nath. Brook* and *Hen. Marsh*; at the Angel in Cornhil, and the Prince's Arms in Chancery-lane.

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THe true and impartial Account of the Arraignment, Tryal, Examination, Confession, and Condemnation of Col. *James Turner*, for breaking open the House of *Francis Tryan*, Merchant in *Limestreet*, *London*. With the several Tryals and Examinations of *John Turner*, *William Turner*, *Mary Turner*, and *Ely Turner*, Confederates. At Justice-Hall in the Old-Baily, *London*, the 15, 16 and 19 of *January*, 1663.

Sold by *Nathaniel Brook*, and *Henry Marsh*. Price 1 *s.*

Licenced by *Roger L' Estrange.*